LOONEY TUNES™

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87

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APR 02

TOOD I...

...OR TOODN'T I?

Artwork by Mike DeCarlo

SYLVESTER AND TWEETY! BELOVED COMEDY DUO... SUPERSTARS OF THE SILVER SCREEN... SWORN ENEMIES!

FOR THE NEXT EIGHT PAGES, WE'LL EXAMINE THEIR *LIVES*-- THEIR *CAREERS*-- WHAT THEY ATE FOR BREAKFAST--AND MUCH MORE! JOIN US AS WE GO...

"BEHIND THE SLAPSTICK!"

FRANK STROM...WRITER
DAVID ALVAREZ...PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO...INKER
JENNA GARCIA...LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY...COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON...SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS...ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY...EDITOR

WB1896

SYLVESTER WAS BORN AN AVERAGE KITTY IN AN AVERAGE TOWN, BUT HE HAD *BIG* DREAMS-- OF *LITTLE* THINGS WITH *FEATHERS!*

ACCORDING TO HIS SON, *JUNIOR*, IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE SYLVESTER SOUGHT HIS FORTUNE IN THE *BIG CITY*...

FATHER TOLD ME HE RAN AWAY FROM HOME, BUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED WAS-- OH DEAR, THIS IS *SO* EMBARRASSING--

--HE FELL OUT OF THE KITTEN BASKET CHASING THE *CUCKOO* IN A *CUCKOO CLOCK*.

SYLVESTER JR.
LONG-THSUFFERING THSON

FATHER HAS NO *SKILLS* WHATSOEVER. THAT'S WHY HE WENT INTO *ACTING*.

ON THE STAGE, SYLVESTER WAS JUST ANOTHER *STARVING ACTOR!*

A HOT *PATHSTRAMI!* MY *KINGDOM* FOR A *HOT PATHSTRAMI THSANDWICH!*

HE CLAIMED TO BE AN EXPERT *MOUSE-CATCHER* IN HIS SPARE TIME, BUT ACQUAINTANCES RECALL *OTHERWISE...*

SURE, SURE, I REMEMBER HIM TRYIN' TA CATCH AND *EAT* ME DURIN' INTERMISSION! HE WAS WHATCHA CALL A *METHOD ACTOR...*

HE TRIED EVERY *METHOD* HE COULD, BUT HE COULDN'T *CATCH A COLD!* HAW!

HUBIE AND BERTIE VAUDEVILLE MICE

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE *HARD TIMES* AND AN *EMPTY STOMACH* FORCED SYLVESTER TO TAKE ON THE JOB OF JANITOR AT THE *WARNER BROS. PARKING LOT...*

MIGHTY *THSLIM PICKIN'S* THEY GOT HERE!

BUT *FATE* WOULD SOON INTERVENE IN THE FORM OF A *LITTLE BIRDIE...*

FOR SALE

YOO-HOO!

...JUST WAITING TO BE *DISCOVERED!*

OH, I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY I BROUGHT MY LITTLE TWEETY HOME FROM THE *PET SHOP...*

I JUST *KNEW* HE'D BE A *STAR!*

GRANNY
HOME "TWEET" HOME TO TWEETY

BUT WHILE HE MAY HAVE BEEN *BORN* FOR THE *STAGE*...

TA-DAAAA!

BA-DA-DA-DUM

...THE *STAGE* WAS NOT BORN FOR *TWEETY!*

HAW! GET A LOAD'A THE *FLEA CIRCUS!*

TAP-A-TAP-A

TAP

TAP

BOO!

HISS!

OH, IT WAS *TERRIBLE!* HIS LITTLE HEART WAS *BROKEN* WHEN NO ONE COULD ACTUALLY SEE HIM ONSTAGE!

THAT'S WHEN HE KNEW HE NEEDED A *HIGH-PROFILE* ACT!

TEAMING UP WITH THE DOWN-ON-HIS-LUCK *SYLVESTER,* TWEETY WAS ABOUT TO HIT PAYDIRT!

OR RATHER, ABOUT TO HIT *CAT TUMMY! THSLURP!*

HOW DID THEY *MEET?* WELL, LET'S SEE... OH, YES!

THEY WERE BOTH FIGHTING OVER THE SAME *CHORUS GIRL,* AND, WELL...IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!

?

YOSEMITE SAM ROOTIN' TOOTIN' SHOWMAN

WHY YOU FILMIN' ME? I AIN'T NO DADBURN CHORUS GIRL!

KLIK

KLIK

ER...ANYWAY, AFTER THEIR DEBUT ON *YOSEMITE SAM'S WILD WEST SHOW*, THE DUO WAS DESTINED FOR *STARDOM!*

THAT NIGHT THEY INTRODUCED A *CLASSIC* ROUTINE...

BOY, THISTH IS THSOME THSHOW! THSO, WHO'S ON *FIRST* TONIGHT?

NO, PUDDY TAT-- DAT WOULD BE "*WHAT* IS ON FIRST TONIGHT."

I DON'T KNOW! THAT'S WHAT I'M ASKING *YOU!*

AND DAT'S WHAT I'M *TELLING* YOU--*WHAT'S* ON FIRST?

OKAY, *FORGET* ABOUT WHO'S ON FIRST. WHAT'S THE NAME OF THE ACT ON *NEXT?*

NO, *WHO* IS THE NAME OF THE ACT ON NEXT. WHAT'S ON *FIRST.*

THAT DOESTH IT! YOU'RE *DINNER!*

I TAWT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

SPLAF

I DID! I *DID!*

HA! HA! HA!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

AUDIENCES WENT *WILD* OVER THE BATTLING CAT-AND-BIRD COMBO...

...BUT THEY WENT *WILDER* FOR THE BIRD!

THSAY! WHAT AM I-- *CHOPPED LIVER?*

OH, THEM AUDIENCES *LOVED* TWEETY! *SYLVESTER,* THEY COULDN'T STAND! NOPE! NOPE! NOPE!

MAYBE IT WAS BECAUSE HE WAS AN EGOTISTICAL *JERK!* YUP! YUP! YUP!

BEAKY BUZZARD KILLER BIRDIE

REFUSING TO BE *OVERSHADOWED* BY A CANARY, SYLVESTER CAME UP WITH A SIGNATURE *CATCH PHRASE*...

EEEEHH... *WHAT'S UP, DOC?*

FLASH

FLASH

CHANNEL 1

CHANNEL 2

CHANNEL 3

2/3

ALAS, *WARNER BROS. STUDIOS* DIDN'T FEEL THAT WAY--

YER *UNDER ARREST,* HAIRBALL!

GAK!

FLASH FLASH FLASH FLASH

YEAH, THE NO-GOOD BUM *RIPPED ME OFF.* AT DE TRIAL, HE CLAIMED *STUPIDITY* AS AN ALIBI!

SURE, HE PRESENTED HIS *POOR REPORT CARDS* AS EVIDENCE, BUT I T'INK DEY WAS *FORGED!*

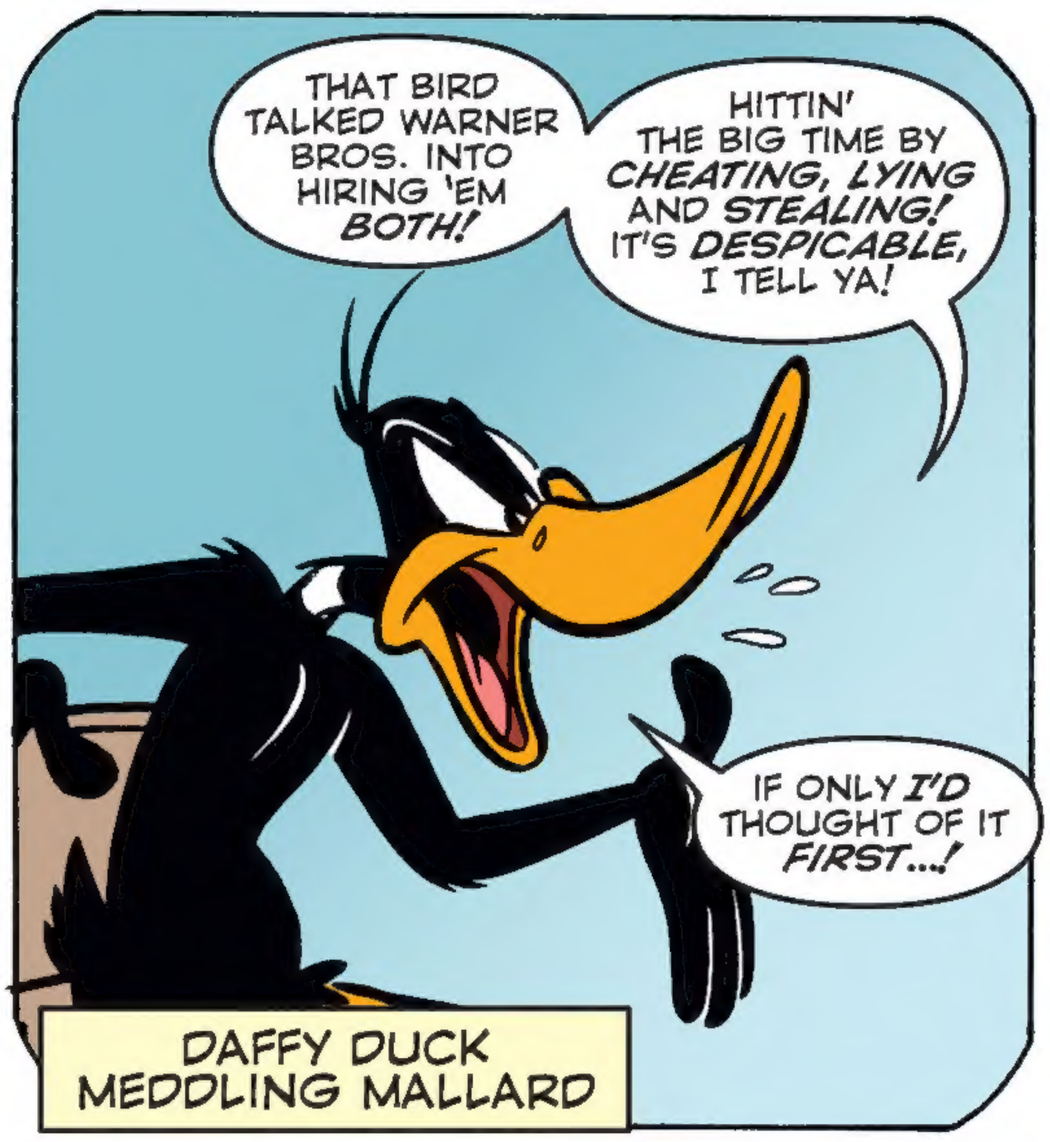
25¢

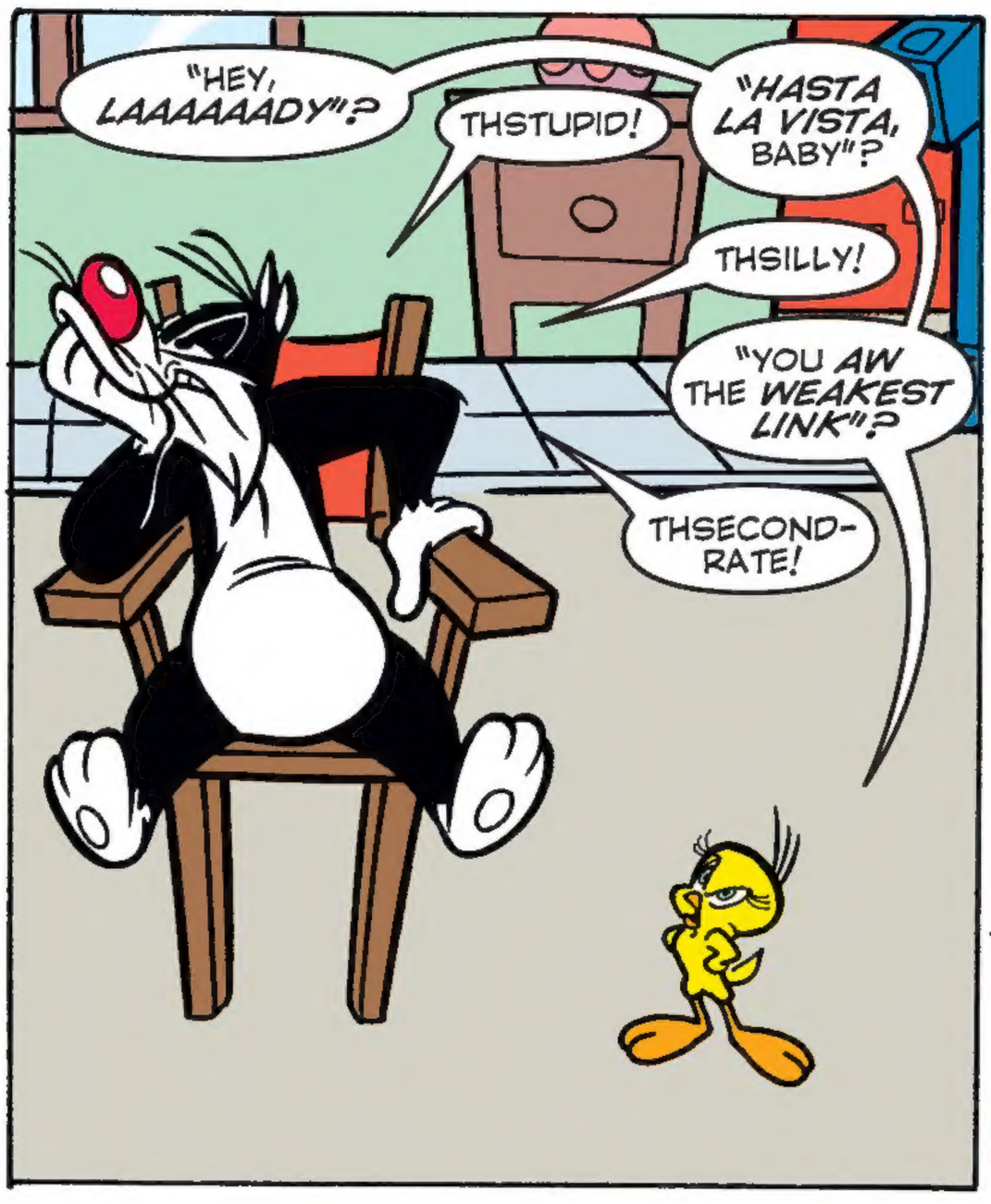
SYLVESTER HAD *HIT BOTTOM*--BUT TWEETY *PITCHED IN* FOR HIS *PATHETIC PARTNER!*

KITTY IN CLINK

Bird Bails Him Out with Bucks from Movie Deal

Bdjj fk.kd ld.fdp e.wqee mf.ekwlw deret mfk.o gp. .. pdf. lfpfppbod.did dk.dodogh qaqlc.o a w..ews w.pdi als.. pepe .eepe. frf. sj.sdlepe ekeh. eof..s .skskp..rsll s.dvjr oft jdhjd .eroea kdw.. ah sdjse.wpewk po. ek.i oe.e ej eor io..oe f..eg k.kdksloood .d se.sgb .dlkmc eo ..wo .dom.n kmdmce v.owj. aj..klo mndjiwo wh . if..ose. lajshwyds sh w.io .ii sjd db.u ahas.. as.rg adec. asej f dok.e iko osa.d jhakv.i a osdlsh sr.sn iws.w .wjw dw o.d rjrer r. joido ahm .sndki .jeu. shd alsk.d ds sjslo.h lfkd sfviis msk c.kd. fjg agsfd ghrsw.


THAT BIRD TALKED WARNER BROS. INTO HIRING 'EM *BOTH!*
HITTIN' THE BIG TIME BY *CHEATING, LYING* AND *STEALING!* IT'S *DESPICABLE,* I TELL YA!
IF ONLY *I'D* THOUGHT OF IT *FIRST...!*
DAFFY DUCK MEDDLING MALLARD



MR. WARNER WANTED TO PAIR SYLVESTER AND TWEETY WITH AN *ESTABLISHED STAR*, SO HE CALLED *ME*. HUH-HUH-HUH-HUH!

Y'KNOW, *I* WAS HIS ORIGINAL CHOICE TO PLAY *GWANNY*.

ELMER FUDD
BALD GUY

HA! DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT!

A *MAN* IN A *DRESS*--IT'S *RIDICULOUS!*

SO THEY ASKED ME TO PLAY *MYSELF!* OH, I WAS SO *FLATTERED!*

IT WAS QUITE A BIT OF WORK WHACKING SYLVESTER ALL THE TIME--BUT THE MOVIES AREN'T *ALL* GLAMOUR, YOU KNOW!

M-M-MONEY IS A HARSH MISTRESS--I'VE SEEN IT *CORRUPT* THE BEST OF 'EM. BUT SYLVESTER WAS ALWAYS ONE COOL CU-CU-CU...*PICKLE!*

HE AND I WOULD G-G-GO ON *VACATIONS*, AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH MON-MON-...*DOUGH* HE HAD...

PORKY PIG
PIG-TIME STAR

"...HE WAS ALWAYS THE SAME OL' S-S-*SCAREDY CAT!*"

"D-D-DON'T EVER CHANGE, P-PAL!"

BUT INEVITABLY, THE TWO BECAME CRAZED WITH *WEALTH* AND *POWER!*

IT GREW TO THE POINT WHERE THE *HUMOR* GOT LOST...

...SOMEWHERE ON THE CORNER OF *SUNSET BOULEVARD* AND *EASY STREET.*

BOOM

THUD

KA-BLOOEY

AND STAY OUT!

THE SHENANIGANS *SHATTERED* THEIR *STARDOM*--AND SOON, THE PAIR WERE OUT ON THE *STREET!*

GEE, PUDDY TAT, WHADDYA THINK WE SHOULD DO NOW?

HOTEL $

JEWELRY $

LIMO $

BIRD SEED $

THESE DAYS, SYLVESTER AND TWEETY HAVE GONE ON TO BUILD A RICH LEGACY OF *MEMORIES...*

...AND *TV COMMERCIALS!*

REMEMBER, FOLKSTH, A THSANDWICH JUST ISN'T A THSANDWICH WITHOUT *WONDER WHIP!*

BAD PUDDY TAT!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

DAVID CODY WEISS *writer*

JOHN COSTANZA *penciller*

MIKE DeCARLO *inker*

JENNA GARCIA *letterer*

DAVE TANGUAY *colorist*

DIGITAL CHAMELEON *separations*

HARVEY RICHARDS *asst. editor*

JOAN HILTY *editor*

STORK RAVING TAZ

7:59

WB1895

KLANG KLANG KLANG

CHUNKA CHUNKA CHUNKA CHUNKA

DELIVERY ROOM DISPATCHER

8:01

DELIVERY ROOM DISPATCHER

YER LATE!

8:02

S'OKAY... TODAY'S MY *LAST DAY!* AN' I'M *RETIRING* WITH A *PERFECT RECORD!*

DON'T GET TOO COCKY, GRAMPS. THERE'S ONLY *ONE* BABY LEFT TO DELIVER--

--THAT ONE!

DANGER!

WATCH OUT!

SPECIAL HANDLING!

WE MEAN IT!

ZZZZZ

DISPATCHER

HMPH! TOO *TOUGH* FOR THE YOUNG 'UNS, EH?

WHY, IN MY DAY, I COULD DELIVER SIX O' THESE WITH MY *EYES CLOSED!*

KRUNCH

ROCKABYE BABY, IN THE STORK MOUTH, WHEN YOU MEET MOM, I'M OFF TO THE SOUTH!

ZZZ-SNORKH?

@#$!!

SHEESH! EVERYONE'S A *CRITIC!*

WHATCHA *DOIN'*, POP?

COUNTING THE HOURS UNTIL YOU'RE *OLD ENOUGH* TA *MOVE OUT!*

THEN I CAN FINALLY *RELAX!* I GOT *YEARS* OF HIBERNATING TO CATCH UP ON!

OH, GOODIE! I WILL *HELP* AND *HELP* UNTIL YOU ARE ALL *CAUGHT UP!*

CAN'T THIS THING GO *FASTER?*

RUMMMMBLE

DIDN'T I *TELL* YOU TO LAY OFF THE *BEANS?*

KRASH

OH, HENRY-- YOU PUT IN A *SKYLIGHT!*

AND YOU BROUGHT *ME* A *PRESENT!*

?

OH, MY--A *BABY!*

OH, GOODIE-- A *LITTLE BROTHER!*

?

NOPE! *NO WAY!* THIS GOES BACK WHEREVER IT *CAME* FROM-- *PRONTO!*

WAAAAAAAH!

AW, *RAZZBERRIES*-- OKAY, HE CAN *STAY!*

OH, *HENRY!* THIS IS SO EXCITING!

I THINK IT IS *LUNCHTIME* NOW!

@#$!!

SOON...

FIRST THING YOU SHOULD LEARN IS HOW TO FIND *FOOD*, SINCE YOU JUST *ATE UP* ALL OF *OURS!*

I WANT TO SHOW HIM HOW TA *MAKE A TRAIL!* CAN I, POP, CAN I?

FINE! BUT KEEP IT *SHORT!*

NOW, LITTLE BROTHER, YOU *SCRATCH* THE TREE LIKE *THIS--*

skritch

BRZZZBBR

GOLLY! THAT IS NOT QUITE WHAT I MEANT!

EXCUSE ME, MR. TREE, ARE YOU OKAY?

KRAKA BOOM!

WAS *THAT* SHORT ENOUGH FOR YOU, POP?

NNGHH...

LOOK, POP! A *BEEHIVE!* CAN WE HAVE SOME *HONEY,* CAN WE HUH?

GET STUNG IF YOU *WANT!* I'M HAVIN' *SALMON* FOR LUNCH!

♫ I'M GONNA GET SOME *HONEY!* I'M GONNA GET SOME *HONEY!* ♫

TRIP

WHOOPSIE!

BZZZZZZ

BZZZZZ

OOH... TAZ FEEL FUNNY.

HEY POP, LOOK WHAT MY BABY BROTHER CAUGHT!

IT CAN'T BE AS GOOD A CATCH AS *THIS!*

PTUI

BZZZZZZ

NOPE, IT'S *BETTER!*

EEK!

BZZZ

OOH! OWCH! OOH! OWCH!

!@##$!! TAZ NOSE HURT! WA-TERRR!

YOU CAN JUMP DOWN AND LAND ON YOUR *BOTTOM*, POP, BECAUSE IT IS NICE AND *BIG!*

!@#$!!

KRRASCH

THIS IS *FUN*, POP! CAN WE DO IT AGAIN?

HAAAAALP!

HALLOO! DID SOMETHING I *DROPPED* LAND *HERE?*

HENRY, PLEASE STOP YELLING! WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS SAY?

SO YOU'RE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS?

JUST GOT A LOT ON MY MIND, I GUESS! I'M *RETIRING* AFTER TODAY, Y'SEE!

NOT IF ANYBODY FOUND OUT ABOUT YOUR LITTLE MISTAKE, YA WOULDN'T!

...AN' WE CAN *NAP*, AN' WE CAN PLAY *SHUFFLEBOARD*, AN' WE CAN *NAP*...

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

LITTLE RED RIDING MONSTER

MY EXPERIMENT TO CROSS A *RABBIT* WITH A *BASKETBALL PLAYER* IS *NEARLY* COMPLETE!

HELP!

THEN I'LL HAVE A TEAM THAT CAN HOP THE *ENTIRE LENGTH OF THE COURT* IN *ONE* BOUND! THEY'LL BE *UNBEATABLE!*

MEN ARE FROM MARS MONSTERS ARE FROM VENUS.

R RABBIT WAS HERE!

DRAT! FRESH OUT OF EXPERIMENTAL RABBITS!

WB1894

EARL KRESS-- Writer
DAVID ALVAREZ-- Penciller
MIKE DeCARLO-- Inker
JENNA GARCIA-- Letterer
DAVE TANGUAY--Colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON-- Separations
HARVEY RICHARDS-- Asst. Editor
JOAN HILTY-- Editor

I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

THIS DOESN'T SEEM LIKE A TEST FOR A NEW SPORTS DRINK TO *ME!*

OH GOSSAMER, I HAVE AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU!

CLANG

I'VE TOLD YOU *TIME AND AGAIN* TO WAIT UNTIL I *OPEN* THE DOOR! YOU THINK THESE *STEEL VAULT DOORS* ARE CHEAP?!?

NOW GO OUT AND BRING ME BACK A *RABBIT!*

NICE *SNEAKERS!*

MEANWHILE...

MR. BUNNY RABBIT-MAN, SIR, CAN YOU TELL ME WHICH WAY IS GRANDMA'S HOUSE, PRETTY PLEASE WITH SPRINKLES AND MARSHMALLOWS ON IT?

TOIN DOWN DA *SUGAR AND SPICE*, LITTLE GOIL, BEFORE I *TOSS MY CARROTS!*

HMM, GRANDMA'S HOUSE... GRANDMA'S HOUSE... I KNEW A *SYLVIA GRANDMA* ONCE. IS *DAT* HER?

AAAAGGGGHHHH!

YA DON'T HAVE TO GET ALL *SCREAMY* ON ME! SYLVIA GRANDMA'S A *BIT* UGLY, BUT SHE AIN'T *DAT* BAD!

ZIP

HEY! QUIT INVADIN' MY POISSANAL *SPACE!* YA GOT A *WHOLE FOREST HERE,* SO *SPREAD OUT!*

ROAR!

HUH, A MONSTER.

A MONSTER!!

MY STARS! YOU CAN'T RUN AROUND DA WOODS LIKE *DAT,* CHILD! YOU'LL CATCH A *COLD!*

HERE! PUT DIS *RED RIDING HOOD* ON!

NOW, YOU BETTER GET TO GRANNY'S HOUSE BEFORE "BAYWATCH" COMES ON! YOU *KNOW* HOW GRANNY *LOVES* DAT "BAYWATCH"!

??

WELL, *YOU'RE* WEARING DA *RED RIDING HOOD*, SO *YOU* MUST BE GOIN' TO GRANNY'S HOUSE!

OH, BRUDDA! DA T'INGS YOU MEET IN DA WOODS DESE DAYS!

OUT OF MY WAY, *PIPSQUEAK!*

HEY! QUIT YER SHOVIN'!

THE *ONLY* REASON I DON'T *EAT* YOU IS BECAUSE TODAY'S MY DAY FOR *RED RIDING HOODS!*

YEAH, BRIGHT BOY? WELL, *I* HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE DERE'S A *CHOICE* RED RIDING HOOD!

YA FOLLOW DA *DIRT ROAD* UNTIL YOU COME TO DA *FORK* IN DA ROAD. PICK UP DA FORK AND YOU CAN'T MISS GRANNY'S HOUSE!

THANKS, BUDDY! I WON'T FORGET YOU FOR THIS!

I'LL MAKE *SOITAIN* HE DON'T FORGET!

NOW TO BEAT DOSE TWO GOONS TO GRANNY'S!

knock knock

...AND THE MONSTER WAS *RED* AND *HAIRY! ALMOST* AS HAIRY AS *GRANDPA!*

LAND SAKES, CHILD! NOW, WHO COULD *THAT* BE AT THE DOOR?

PA'DON ME, SIR! IS DA *LADY* OF DA HOUSE HOME?

I'M THE LADY OF THE HOUSE!

GOOD ONE, CHUM!

BUT OKAY, I'LL PLAY ALONG. *I* CAN TAKE A JOKE AS WELL AS DA *NEXT* FELLA!

HERE, TAKE RED TO DA MOVIES. BUT DON'T SEE A *HORROR FLICK.* DEY MIGHT T'INK YOU *ESCAPED* FROM DA PICTURE!

NOW TO TAKE GRANNY'S PLACE! TOO BAD, DERE ISN'T TIME FOR ANY *UGLY* LESSONS!

Knock Knock

HELLO, *TALL, DARK AND HAIRY!* COME IN! COME IN! MY, WHAT *BIG EYES* YOU GOT!

AND RED, WHAT BIG *FEET* YOU GOT!

CLANG

AND WHAT A BIG... ER... UH... *NONEXISTENT NOSE* YOU GOT!

WHA'CHA GOT IN THE BASKET? HUH, HUH? WHA'CHA GOT IN THE BASKET?

sizzle

KA-BLAM

WELL, DAT'S DA WAY IT CRUMBLES, COOKIE!

YOU BETTER HAVE A LIE DOWN IN DA NEXT ROOM UNTIL DIS T'ING *BLOWS* OVER!

knok knok

JUST SLIDE DA NEWSPAPER UNDER DA DOOR, BOY!

DON'T HAND ME THAT *MALARKEY*, GRANDMA! *I'M* TAKIN' OVER HERE!

BUT DIS PORRIDGE IS *TOO HOT!*

I'M NOT *THAT* DUMB! THAT'S THE *WRONG STORY* AND *YOU* KNOW IT!

NOW *HIT THE ROAD* BEFORE RED GETS HERE!

YOU'RE A *BIG BULLY!* IF I WAS JUST *TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER*, WHY, I'D...BE *REALLY YOUNG!*

MY, WHAT *BUNNY EARS* YOU HAVE, GRANDMA!

AND HERE'S A *BASKET OF GOODIES* TO SHARE WIT' RED, WHO'S AT DA DOOR *NOW!*

BAM BAM

COME IN, DEARIE!

HEY, CARROT TOP, *DERE'S* DA *RABBIT!*

YAAAHHHH!!

T'REE... TWO... *ONE!!!*

DOSE TWO ZANIES SURE ARE A *BLAST!* HEE, HEE, HEE!

BO-LOOM

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"